

THE
SOLDIERS
OF THE
KING

Song

WORDS & MUSIC BY
LESLIE STUART.

Pr. 60¢

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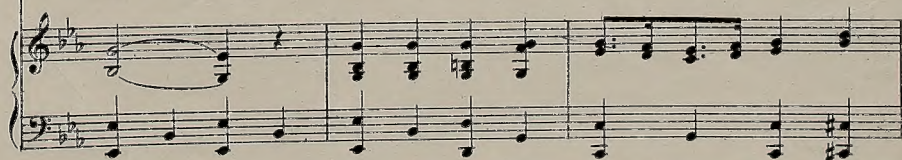
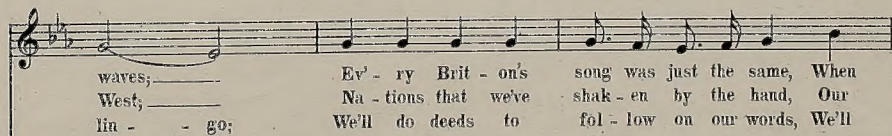
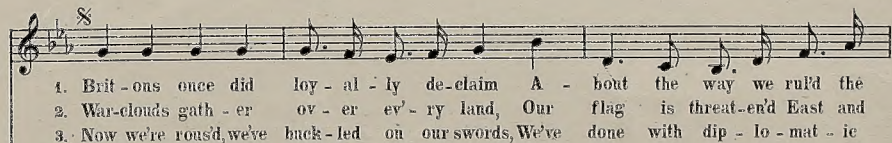
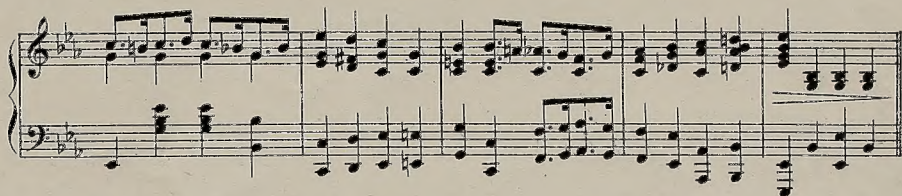


THE SOLDIERS OF THE KING.

Written and Composed by LESLIE STUART.

Marziale.

PIANO.



sing - ing of our sol - dier braves. All the world had heard it,
bold re - sour - ces try to test. They thought they found us sleep - ing
show we're some - thing more than "jin - go." And though Old Eng - land's laws do

won - der'd why we sang, And some have learn'd the rea - son why. But
thought us un - pre - par'd, Be - cause we have our par - ty wars; But
not her sons com - pel To mil - i - ta - ry du - ties do, We'll

we're for - get - ting it, And we're let - ting it —
En - glish - men u - nite, When they're call'd to fight The
play them at their game, And show them all the same, An

Fade a - way and grad - u - al - ly die, — Fade a - way and grad - u -
bat - tle for Old Eng - land's com - mon cause, The bat - tle for Old Eng - land's
En - glish - man can be a sol - dier too, An En - glish - man can be a

al - ly die. So when we say that Eng - land's
com - mon cause. So when we say that Eng - land's
sol - dier too. So when we say that Eng - land's

p *marcato*

mas - ter, Re - mem - ber who has made her so.
mas - ter, Re - mem - ber who has made her so.
mas - ter, Re - mem - ber who has made her so.

Refrain.

2nd time ff
It's the Sol - diers of the King my lads, Who've been, my lads, Who've

fp

seen, my lads, In the fight for Eng - land's glo - ry, lads, When we

have to show them what we mean. And when we say we've al - ways won, And

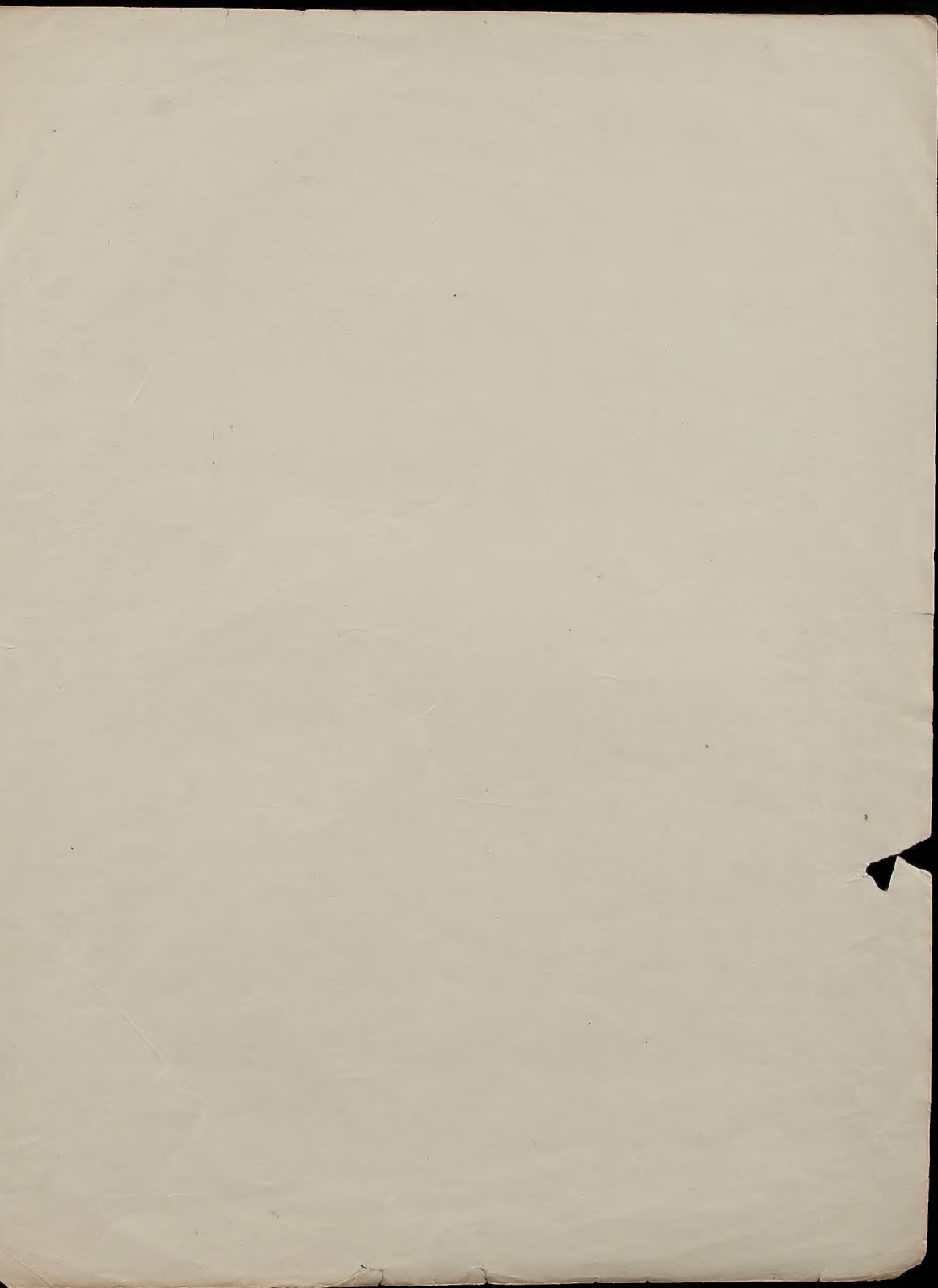
when they ask us how it's done? We'll proud-ly point to ev' - ry-one of Eng-land's

Sol - diers of the King. It's the King.

1st & 2nd Verse. D. S. 3rd Verse.

D. S.

p *ff*



The Call of the Motherland

Words and Music by EDWARD W. MERRILL

When war's alarm, and the call to arms, Comes across from the Motherland. At the
call, as each can - a - dean son, Is read - y to take his stand. From
East and West, we will give our best, And the prayers of our peo - ple bring; And
side by side with the son - dy's girls We will fight for our flag and King.

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We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall

Words by ALBERT E. MACNUTT

Music by M. F. KELLY

We'll nev - er let the old flag fall. For we love it the best of
all. We don't want to fight to show our might, But
when we start, we'll fight, fight, fight. In peace or war you'll
hear us sing, God save the flag, God save the King. At the ends of the
world, the flag's un - furled, We'll nev - er let the old flag fall.

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"Jack Anoy!"

Words by WILFRED G. MANN

Music by HARRY H. BOLLING

Don't you jam - my suit of blue - Can - a - dian Jack! Can - a - dian
Jack! For the salt sea calls to you - Can - a - dian Jack! Can - a - dian
Jack! With a swag - ger deep sea roll. And a mer - ry song to
roll! Let us cheer with heart and soul - Can - a - dian Jack!

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We Are Coming, Mother England

Words and music by HENRY MORSE

We are com - ing, Mother - England, Aye a hun - dred thou - sand
strong, our hearts a - flame and joy - al, Our lips a - thrill with song.
We have heard the call of hon - or and in faith and love o - bey,
For the Un - ion Jack (God bless it) must win and live for aye.

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A Song of the Empire

Words and music by EDWARD MORSE

Hark! o'er our march - es world - wide rung, The call to arms re -
sound - ing! Bri - tan - nia's might no more a - lone shall stand to guard her
is - land throne, For lo! Her Li - on Whelps are grown, and to her aid are bounding!

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Canadian Jack

OR
The Honor of the Empire

Words and music by
HARRY H. BOLLING

Our Can - a - dian boys are proud - ly march - ing, With their
sao - es to the foe, You will nev - er find our Jack with a
but - let in his back, He's a son in the crown of Bri - ta - nia.

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